THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE

WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1267 Broadway ! be WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1207 Broadway be tween 81st and 32d sts., New York.
BEHORLYN. 350 FULTON 87. HABLEM.—Rews Department, 150 East 125TH 87.; Advertisements at 237 East 115TH 87. PHILADELPHIA, PA.—LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH 67H 87. WASHINGTON—010 14TH 87.
LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKSPUR 87., TRAFALGAR

# YEARLY RECORD.

POTAL NO. OF WORLDS PRINTED DURING 1888 104,473,650. AVERAGE PER DAY POR ENTIRE YEAR: 285,447.

SEVEN YEARS COMPARED: THE WORLD came under the Present Propriet ship May 10, 1883.

Sunday WORLD'S Record: Averaging Over 230,000 Copies Each Sunday Since 1885.

24.054

79,985

The average Circulation of The Sun-day WORLD during 1889 was.... The Average Circulation of The Sun-day WORLD during 2883 was.... The Average Circulation of The Sun-day WORLD during 1884 was... The Arroge Circulation of The Sunday WORLD during 1885 was ....

166,636 The Average Circulation of The Sun- 234,724 The Average Circulation of The Sun- 257,267 The Average Circulation of The Sun. 260,326 Amount of White Paper Used During the

Mix Years Ending Dec. 31, 1888 :

.1,423.288 1886...12,200.82 -4,408.455 1897...15,657,00 -6,229.207 1888...17,134,46 CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL

#### JUSTICE WILL TRIUMPH.

The first step towards the emancipation of the children of New York from the tyranny of the iniquitous Commitment law has been taken at Albany in the favorable report of THE EVENING WORLD's bill to the Assembly.

Championed in committee by Assemblyman GROBGE F. Rosscu, championed on the floor by Rossar Ray Hamilton and supported by fair-minded men of all parties, the prospects for favorable action when the bill comes up next Tuesday are bright indeed.

There is no cause more potent than that of Justice. It has ere now won splendid triumphs. It can and will overcome the bigoted bureaucratic opposition to this bill,

Justice is mighty and shall prevail.

## CITIZENS OF THE PUTURE.

The imperial city of New York is said to draw from all over the continent the brightset spirits, the ablest minds, the most successful and distinguished men. These constant accretions of new citizens help maintain the supremacy of the metropolis in commerce, science, art, labor and letters.

But they only help. Generations of new citizens, who are born and bred and taught here in the city of their allegiance and their pride, come constantly into the active exercise of their residential rights.

For which of these two classes of new citizens does New York provide the best? Whom does the mother cherish most, her own or her adouted sons?

The report of Mr. GEO. W. DEBEVOISE. Superintendent of School Buildings, shows that where each primary scholar in Chicago has fourteen square feet of room in the pub-He schools there, the child entitled to the glorious heritage of metropolitan residence has in New York's schools but five, or, at the most, six! The Chicago child has nearly three times as much "elbow room," air to breathe, space to grow strong and wise in! The primary scholar in Philadelphia schools has four times as much room as in New York. Is it thus the metropolis should nourish her young?

The editor of THE EVENING WORLD receives daily, as do many other New York editors, letters from parents complaining that their little ones are unable even to gain admission to the schools, where already precious little else is to be had !

In this boodle mart of the new world there are intllions of money for gigantic bridges, enormous elevated railroads, audacious enterprises of all sorts which scrape the sky and burrow into the depths of the earth! There is boodle for the briber and the repeater and the contractor and the

jobber and the middleman and the lobbyist. Is there not money erough to give the children air to breathe and room to learn their letters in?

That was a great speech CHARLES STEWART PARNELL made yesterday in Piccadilly. Yet it wasn't the man, after all, but the cause

MUNDANE MATTERS.

The rumor that the handsome young Mayor would abendon the sweets of cellbacy finds its appropriate scho in the report that the handsome young Governor will banish the barbarities of bachelorhood. Go in, gentlemen; the matrimonial lists welcome gallant knights, and no man perhaps is all a man until he's "given hostages to Fortune.

The mability of the Aldermen to get the kind of law they want out of the city's law depart ment is one of the saddest of the time on our lack of progress. The Aldermen mean to shoot Blackstone, fire Coke and Chitty, away with Kent and Cooley and David Dudley Field, and get Aldermanie law!

The new El Dorado of Lower California apears to be only plated and not real gold.

Mr. Cavett, of Pittsburg, has invented a powerful submarine ram. A vessel so armed should be able to go it.

#### WORLDLINGS.

Testimony in a recent suit brought by Harris Gold, of Philadelphia, to obtain wages due him, revealed the fact that the had been employed to nake trousers for 90 cents a dozen, or 71/2 cents a pair.

Senator Beck, of Kentucky, who has just been sworn in for his third term in the Senate, has been greatly benefited by his vacation in the South. He looks as vigorous and as stalwart as ever, and talks with his old-time fire and enthu-

It is noted as a curious coincidence that on the day President Cleveland surrendered his office little Grover Cleveland Stademan, of Omala, breathed his last. The child was born on the day Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland visited Omaha, in October, 1887, and was named in honor of the

Miss Grace King, the new Southern writer, is described as a delicately formed girl, with a mass of fair hair. She has Creole blood in her veins, and is the daughter of the late W. W. Kings, who was a prominent lawyer in Louisiana. She was a gay society girl before she be-

CAN SNAKES LIVE IN ERIN?

SOME INTERESTING COMMUNICATIONS UPON THE CURIOUS QUESTION.

There Is a Sunba to Ireland.

To the State Editor of The Evening World:
Your invitition as to a correspondence respecting the qualities of Irish spakes, and the intimacy of St. Patrick with the "rattlers," must interest not a few of your Irish readers. I like to read. THE EVENING WORLD, so do all intelligent men, and if your snake editor should visit Dublin, in the Zoologi-cal garden he will there discover a snake that has survived St. Patrick's malediction, and awaits to solve your Editor's inquiry, 'Can makes live in Ireland?" PATRICE CORRY, Hoboken.

This Is Terrible.

To the Englis Editor of The Evening World: I notice you have opened a discussion as to whether snakes can live in Ireland. So far, the letters of your correspondents, if not instructive, are amusing. It is not necessary to travel from the Lakes of Killsruey to the groves of Blarney to learn that snakes do not tive is the open air in Ireland. The humid atmosphere and the frequent and heavy downpours of rain would soon terminate their existence, even if they were located near the B'arney stone. In the menagerie in Dublin, where they are protected from atmospheric influence, snakes live and propagate. Some years ago a centleman who came mospheric influence, snakes live and propagate. Some years ago a gentleman who came from a sub-tropical region brought with him a number of snakes of different species and had them placed in the menagerie in Dublin. None of them died after sniffing the odorous breeze from the Liffey. This may be information for Muldoon's friend, who failed to bring his snakes alive from Stranger to Larne,

JIM O'TOOLE. Flatlands, L. I., March 12.

And Newfoundland, Too.

As to snakes living in the Zoological Gar dens in Phoenix Park, Dublin, it is very true. as your correspondent says. There were and I presume, still are vultures, giraffee and gray African parrots there, but I never have rnown them to propagate in Ireland, and hey would not under any conditions. Neither they would not under any conditions. Neither will smakes propagate there, or in Newfoundland. There are places in England where snakes will not live, which is owing to the soil, and I know of no place in Ireland where snakes will live any length of time on the soil. It is, however, an historical fact that 5t. Patrick did drive snakes out of Ireland, but I should think they were biped snakes—the pagan Druids.

ZAMPA.

283 hyrtle avenue. Brooklyn. March 13. 282 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, March 13.

Mr. Smith's Logic

to the Snahe Editor of the Evening World Snakes cannot live in Ireland because the oil was blessed by St. Patrick. The proof I have for this is that in order to settle a dis pute which arose as to whether the Isle of Man belonged to Ireland or to England. A snake was put on the Isle and it was agreed that if the gnake lived the Isle was to belong to England, but if it died the Isle was to belong to Ireland. The snake did die, thus proving that the Isle belongued to Ireland, and that snakes cannot live in Ireland.

2269 Second avenue, N. Y. City.

A Very Suggestive Story.

[From the Electrical Review, ]
THE EVENING WORLD'S STORY; "The Conquest
of the Air," by the ingenious Jules Verne, is replete with hints to the electrical inventor. His storage batteries are the ne plus nitra of accumulators, being feather-weight and as capacious as a sponge. The author gets the voyagers into a mess twice by sudden failure of the electric current temporarily; once in a tremendous lightning-storm, and again when hovering over the South Pole. The tale is very interesting, as romancing a by no means impossible use of electric current. If any source of energy can be used to anccessfully cope against gravitation it will certainly be electrical.

A West Pointer on Infantry Tactica.

Lient. John F. Wisser, First United States Artillery, will, at the request of Col. Barber, de-liver a lecture to the Board of Officers of the Twelfth Regiment, at the armory, Ninth avenue and Sixty-second street, on Monday evening, on "Infantry in Camp and in Field." Lieut. Wisser is As istant Frofessor of Chemistry at West Point, and has made minor tactics a special study.

Noted in Philadelphia.

[Philadelphia Bulletin New York Special.]
THE EVENING WORLD this afternoon com memorates the great blizzard by printing fac similes of its editions of last year. The pilots display their flags at half-mast from their boats lying at anchor off Stapleton.

Rikey's Compound Sarenparilla

Will be found to give far hetter estisfaction than all
the others. This they guarantee, or agree to refund the
money. Above oil, it contains RO MERCULY FOTAS IO
and the state of the state of the state of the state
of costs. Only need to take it morning and night.
Insist on having REER's Sansayanilla, and you are
positively sure of ours. Do not allow any one to purmade you otherwise. Said by almost all dealers. If
stay struggist refuses to supply you, you can be sure of
setting what you sell for at the strugged bouses and
schools allowed of the strugged of the strugge

DAM ON THE BRONK.

The Dog's Name Is Pete, and He Belongs to Mr. Smith, of Belmont-The Boat Was Within Six Feet of the Dam When Pete Swam to the Rescue-Held by the Collar, He Town the Boat to Shore.

The little village of Belmont, up in Westchester County, has a real genuine hero. His friends and admirers do not think any the less of him because he is four-footed and wears a shaggy coat of hair; on the contrary, they are even more proud of him on that ac-

In a word he is Mr. Smith's big black Newfoundland dog. Pete, and the reason why he bas sprung so suddenly into fame is because on Sunday afternoon last he saved four little boys from certain death.

They were all Sunday-school boys, and after reciting their lessons on that afternoon, they all went down to the old Lorillard snuff mill, on the Bronx River, for a walk. There was George Smith, fourteen years old, the leader of the party; his prother Oscar, who s eight; Frank Wilson, thirteen; Willie Guggals, fourteen, and another little fellow. ete was one of the company.

When they got to the mill they found ount festened to the shore by a chain, and

punt fastened to the shore by a chain, and they all got into it but the Guggals boy and Pete. They wanted to look down into the water to see if any fish were around, and so they shoved the punt out.

The chain was an old one, and the weight of the boys in the punt was too much for it, for when it reached its length it snapped like a thread, and the current, which was very strong, immediately legan to carry the boys swiftly down towards the dam. They saw their danger, for none of them could swim, and if the boat was carried over the dam, where the water was very deep, it would be sure death to all of them.

Little Oscar Smith began to cry loudly for his mother, one of the other boys fainted away in his fright and George Smith was the only one who retained his self-possession. He took off his cost to try and do something, but as there was no oar in the boat, or even a stick, a terrible fato seemed inevitable.

Just at that moment Pete, who had gone almost frantic when he saw the boat in the stream and heard Oscar crying, plunged into the water and with powerful strokes reached the punt just as it was within six feet of the dam.

George Smith grasped his collar as he came

George Smith grasped his collar as he came

George Smith grasped his collar as he came alongside, and at the same instant Pete turned about and began paddling up-stream for his life. The progress of the boat was at once arrested and then it took a slanting course towards the shore.

Pete worked like a ten horse-power tug, with George clinging to his collar, until he got within a few feet from the shore, where he collapsed entirely and went under. But the Guggels boy was ready with a long pole which he stretched out to George and the boat was drawn to the bank.

Four very badly scared boys got out as quickly as they could and then turned their attention to Pete, who was so exhausted by his violent efforts that he had to be fairly dragged out of the water.

his violent efforts that he had to be fairly dragged out of the water.

The parents of the children were horrified when they heard of their narrow escape, and Pete, their savior, soon found out that nothing was too good for him. He is going to get photographed and have a new collar with the record of the event engraved on it with the names of the boys. Yesterday he was invited to the house of Mr. Nilson, whose son was in the party and was treated to a

invited to the house of Mr. Nilson, whose son was in the party, and was treated to a dinner of roast spring lamb and all the other delicacies of the season, and has, in fact, been made the pet of the whole town.

Frank Wilson, who, with his companions, is a good Sunday-school boy; remarked when he got back home: "If we had gone over the dam we would have all been badly killed, but I think we would be happy, because we would have all gone to heaven together."

## INCREASE THE SCHOOL-ROOMS.

That's What Should Be Done and Done Promptly. to the Editor of The Evening World:

Am a constant reader of your worthy paper and write to you for advice. I have a little girl, who attended Grammar School No. 60, on College avenue. About two weeks ago she went on a visit with her mother to an aunt in Chicago, After arriving home safely, I sent her Monday morning to school, When she got there she was told that there When she got there she was told that there was no room for her any more. I went to see Principal Hyatt of said school and conferred with him. I was told by him that he was cautioned by the Board of Education not to do with our children? Let them run around the street and be gobbled up like Tina Weiss and sent to an institution? Please make note of this in your paper, as I see you always help the needy.

PAUL DANNHAUSEN.

2796 Third avenue, City.

"Not Negotiable!"



Impecunious Lodger-Jemima, did you Mrs. Maggles whether she would take my L. O. U. for this quarter's rent, as I'm rather—
Maid of All Work-Yes, sir, and she says she
won't, sir, not if you was to hoffer er the ole
halphybit. won't, sir, halphabit :

Obstructions on Nassau Street.

To the Editor of The Evening World In one of the narrowest streets of the city, Nassau street, where the sidewalk is also the narrowest, in front of the Press Club, whose stops appears to be encroaching on the side-walk, stands a lamp-post, and, as if this was not enough barricade, a letter-box has been hung upon it, and this also is placed across the walk. Bring your powerful lever to bear and uproot the whole business.

John E. Bater.

An Assumed Name.

(From the Burlington Free P. cas.)
Quillpen - Is your sister still writing under an assumed name, Penman?
Penman—Yes—Mrs. Smith. She assumed
Smith's name about a year ago.

March April May
Are the best months in which to purify your blood, for
at no other season does the system so much need the aid
of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, as now. During the long, sold winter, the blood bego ou this

and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the ap-

petite may be lost. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggiets. \$1: six tor \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Man

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

A CANINE GRACE DARLING. OUT OF THE HURLY BURLY. LIKE A LEAF FROM DICKENS. WITH THE MEATHMAKERS.

HE SAVES FOUR BOYS FROM GOING OVER A SIDE SCENES FROM A GREAT CITY'S EVERY- THE PAMOUS BARDWELL VS. PICKWICK A FEW GLEANINGS FROM THE PIELD OF DAY LIFE.

After Many Tribulations the Last French Foodle Found a Friend.

Among the multitudinous "lost and straved " of the town a few days ago was a member of an ancient and well-known family.

not included in the 400 list, are more eagerly sought and received more carestingly by the girls of the clan than are the best men in their set.

The family name of the wanderer in ques-tion is French Poodle. His first name is not

known.

When his wanderings began is not known, but on Friday morning last he was meandering up Fifth avenue, muddy as to his ceat and uncertain in his walk. He had reached Sixtieth street when he was accosted by a dog whose blood was mongrel, and the color of whose clothes was as mixed and obscure as his pudiers. Mongrel said "Howdy."

French Foodle did not deign an answer.

French Poodle did not deign an answer.

Miongrel got mad and commenced an argument which F. P. resented, and the hair began to fly. Both were in danger of premature baldness when a couple of calbies became mindful of the commotion, and with whips began an onslaught on the duellists.

F. P. being unused to the lash, gave one last cruel crunch to his opponent's car and fled frantically up the avenue.

Mongrel, mournfully licking his chops, slunk east sideward.

The cabbies chased French poodles, but without success, unless it was to add another illustration to the many which prove the

llustration to the many which prove the long, long length of a siern chase; for five blocks had scarce leen passed when F. P. beard a whistle—the kind of whistle all well. bred dogs obey, and then and there proved his gentle birth by obeying the call. Then his troubles for that trip ended, for the man-who-knew-how-to-whistle gathered F. P. to his breast, proceeded to his home

F. P. to his breast, proceeded to his home and made the wanderer happy with a bath and a breakfast.

The whistler's name is H. C. Wilson. His home is at 1992 Third avenue, and the owner of F. P. can find him at that residence.

N. B.—The French poodle of this story possesses all the hair that nature gave him and the mongrel left him. There is no map of France or of sny other construction his

of France or of any other country out on his A Husband's Persistent Search for Hi

Runaway Wife. Rubaway Wife.

REWARD for person or persons that will give information of Jane Simpson, or Cox. Apply at Mrs. Herrick's, 1219 3d ave.

James Cox is a well-to-do boss bricklayer bout forty-five years of age. Between seven and eight years ago he mar

maiden name was Jane Simpson. She was s Protestant and he a Roman Catholic. Her friends found fault with her for marrying Cox, and presumably the talk of these friends influenced her greatly, for scarcely sixteen months after her marriage Jane dis-appeared from her home and her husband and has never been seen in the one nor by

ried. His bride was an Irish lass whose

the other since then.

During all that time Cox has been unremitting in his efforts to find her, but believing that the same cause which led to her flight would prevent her returning to him he had the search conducted in the names of others than himself.

No clus to the missing wife was discovered until according to Cox Detective Peter (i.e.

No clue to the missing wife was discovered until, according to Cox, Detective Peter Groden, of Castle Garden, undertook the search, and he claimed to have found out where the missing wife was and promised Cox to bring her to him on the 16th of April, 1886.

Before that time had arrived the two men had a falling out and Groden refused to reveal the hiding place of Mrs. C.

Mrs. C. then placed the inster in Inspector Murray's hands. The latter examined Groden, but he denied all knowledge of the missing woman's whereabouts, and though Inspector Murray did all in his power to add Cox in his search, his efforts were unavailing. Thus, in all these six years, Groden is the only man who claimed any knowledge of Mrs. Cox, and he now denies even that claim. For a year past Cox had given up the search as useless, but on Sunday last he called on Mrs. Herrick, an old friend of his wife, and she persuaded him to insert the above advertisement.

Mr. Cox, according to Mrs. Herrick, has had enough of single blessedness and if

tiaement.

Mr. Cox, according to Mrs. Herrick, has bad enough of single blessedness, and if Mrs. C. is still living he is anxious for her to return. If she be dead—well, there's other good fish in the sea.

A DASHING HORSEWOMAN.

Miss Edith Sloan Ontrode All the Men at the Radner Bunt. (From the Philadelphia Press.

The Radnor Hunt, at the invitation of Mr. A. J. Cassatt, met at his new country against the carelessness which thus Threatened purchase, "Chesterbrook," yesterday, for he purpose of starting a fox and getting the brush as a trophy. Bes des the members of he Hunt a large number of invitations were sent out to many prominent men who are ond of cross-country hunting. Miss Edith Sloan, of Chichester, outrode all the men, and Mr. Henry Tracey was injured while riding by a kicking horse.

It was just ten minutes past the fixed time for starting that the dogs set off on a mad un. They were given five minutes' start, and the huntamen, to the number of 150, fol-lowed them. Just before the latter started, a dailyt figure, dressed in dark blue cloth, with dailty figure, dressed in dark blue cloth, with jockey r.ding-hat, came dashing up, and at the command to move forward dashed to the front. She held the place during the whole day. The lady was Miss Shoan, recognized as the best lady nunter in and around Philadelphia. The dogs could be seen about half a mile away, going towards Valley Forge. About twenty minutes afterwards they uttered a review well known to the appearance in hutter.

a mile away, going towards Valley Forge. About twenty minutes afterwards they uttered a cry well known to the experienced hunter. The dogs had struck a trail and they were seen making for Diamond Rock Hill.

This hil is very steep and stony, and it required nerve to follow the dogs down it with speed. But the hercine of the chase did not falter: she was the first to spur her horse onward. The hunters, in their red coats and white trousers, with the farmers in their mixed suits, presented a pretty appearance from a distance. Miss Sloan could be seen in front, closely pressed by Mr. Charles E. Mather, but he soon gave way to Mr. John Williams, one of the country gave him precedent over the city hunters. At the foot of the hill was a four-rail fence, and about 100 yards further the road. Miss Sloan took the fence splendidly, but a great many of the hunters preferred the road.

The scent turned toward Berwyn. The country is very rolling, and the circuits had to be made around limestone quarries. When the dogs got to the top of the hill they met another pack of hounds belonging to a valley party, and the scent for a time wast lost. For another half hour nothing was done, but soon the dogs gave a joyous bark and started along the base of the hill towards Gulf Mill Hill. Here the fox turned towards Paoli, and when the dogs were close upon it, with Miss Sloan a good second, it ran into a hole in the ground and was lost. Before all the party had returned two more foxes were started, but were not caught. Everybody praised the magnificent riding of Miss Sloan, as the sunch was served in Mr. Casasti's house. At 2 o'c ock a lunch was served in Mr. Car

Losses on the Turf. (From the Burlington Free Press.)
Popinjay-Blobson, did you ever have any ses on the turf ? Blobson—Yes; had a big one last Summer, Poptnjay—How much! Blobsom—About half my grass,

SUIP, IN REAL LIFE.

John Biggon Asks the Widow Cadamartal's father-The Sympathetic Jury Render a Verdict for the Widow of \$1,000-A Ramance of Baxter Street.

"Samwel," savs the thoughtful Mr. Tony Weller to his impressionable son Sam. "Samwel, bevare of the vidows!" The old coad - lriver knew whereof he spoke

The old coad - iriver knew whereof he spoke from ad experience.

"Now, my little man," says Mr. Fogg, of the legal firm of Doddson & Fogg, to the young horeful son of the Widow Bardwell, "now, my little man, don't be afraid; speak up and tell the gentlemen of the jury what this—this triffer with the female heart said to you on that memorable occasion when he gave you a sixpence to buy taffy with."

And Young Hopeful declares that Mr. Pickwick, the triffer slinded to, and now sparkling with perspiration and flushed with rightcous indignation, patied him on the head and asked him how he would like to have a father.

That settled it, and the jury very properly found a verdiet in favor of round damages for the bleeding heart of the widow in curl papers, who had made tea and toast for him and warmed his foot-bath while he was her lodger, and had quite dramatically fainted away in his arms on the landing before his door.

Had John Biggen a Holloken llongshore.

Had John Biggon, a Hoboken 'longshore man, who has improved each fleeting hour since he came to America from sunny Italy and has amassed a fortune of \$1,500 or \$1,800, read the sad experiences of Mr. Weller and the smiable Pickwick in all probability he would not now be a indement defendant in Judge Ehrlich's City Court for \$1,000. Mrs. Maria Cadamartai was leit a lone widow by her husband, an opulent peanut vender, four years ago. She had two children then; she has six

so She had two children then; she has six now, the youngest only six weeks old.

The Hoboken man was a friend to her; nay, he was more than a friend till a few weeks ago, when the widow discovered that he had a wife and family in Harlem.

Then she applied to Judge Ehrlich for damages for breach of promise of marriage, and yesterday, when her married dauchter, a pretty young woman with beautiful.

and yesterday, when her married dauchter, a pretty young woman with beautifully greased and pretty black hair, said, with many sobs, from the witness stand that Mr. Biggon had on one occasion put his arm around her in an affectionate way and asked her softly, "How would you like a step-father?" the fate of a good share of the long-shoreman's fortune was sealed.

It wan't at all necessary for the widow to put in evidence those four little pledges of ber affection for the seductive Hoboken man, for the jury found a verdict for her in the sum of \$1,000 in a jiffy, and looked indignantly at the base trifler with the widow's tender heart.

nantly at the base trifler with the widow's tender heart.

Mrs. Cadamartal was found in her spartment on the fourth floor of the tenement 35 leaver street this morning. She has but one eye, but she is rather attractive after all. She is forty-five years old, and was surrounded by her fatherless babes. She expressed perfect satisfaction at the verdict in Italian, which the reporter couldn't understand. But which the reporter couldn't understand, Bushe hasn't got the money yet.

Free Lectures This Evening. Free lectures will be given in seven public chools this evening, in accordance with THE EVENING WORLD'S bill, as follows:

At 216 East One Hundred and Tenth street, At 216 East One Hundred and Tenth street, G. A. Clement, on 'Constitutional Law;" at 30 Allen street, Prof. Leipziger, on 'Local and State Government and the Conduct of Elections;" at 208 East Forty-second street, Dr. Hanchett, on 'Oiling and Repairing Human Machinery;" at Seventieth street and First avenue, Dr. Roberts, on 'The Heart and Its Workings;" at 523 West Forty-fourth street, Prof. Lince', on 'The Middle Ages;" at 235 West Forty-first street, F. G. Caldwell, on 'The Starry Firmament, "and at 108 Broome street, Dr. Tansley, on 'The Eye and Ear."

Mrs. Washington Irving Bishop Divorced. Referee L. W. Andrews, who was appointed by Judge O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, in the uit for divorce brought by Mrs. Washingto Irving Bishop, yesterday submitted his report in which he finds the plaintiff entitled to a separation on the grounds of infidelity. The mind reader has been travelling through the South and West with a pretty woman, to whom he claims to have been married in Honolulu.

Funeral of Father Thire.

The funeral of Rev. Theodore Thiry, of the Church and College of St. Francis Xavier, on West Sixteenth street, took piace this morning. West Sixteenth street, took place this morning. He had been connected with this church since 1847, except for a period of two years spent at St. Mary's College. Montreal. Besides being the Professor of St. Francis Xavier College he was the confessor and spiritual director and was was one of the best beloved clergymen of this city. He was interred at St. John's College of Fordham.

The Boy and the Jug.

[From the Detroit Free Press. ] A Boy who was carrying a Jug across a Field stumbled and Fell, and the Jug cried out to put an End to his usefulness. "But you received no injury," replied the

Yes, but I might have been Broken to Pieces," persisted the Jug.

"Oh, well," observed the Boy as he continued his way, "the Tumble proves how good is the material of which you are made, and I value you twice as much as before.

Monal.—Men value that which stands the test of the unexpected.

Willie's Warning.

[ From the Chicago Tribune. ] A Lake View five-year-old who has seen the Tribune's pictures of the weird-looking things that inhabit the drinking water of that beauti-

ful suburb stopped his father in great alarm the other morning as he saw the latter going to a fancet to draw a glass of water.

"Paps," he said. "don't touch it!"

"Why not. Willie?"

"Because," replied Willie, "it will give you the hyder phoby, and that's worse than the iim lamses."



IS THE BEST Aperient, Laxative and Digretic.

Easily Soluble, Palatable and Perma-

nent. As an Aperient it should be taken before Breakfast. "Of all remodies in my large experience, Cartabad deserves to be placed in the first rank." Prof. J. SEEGEN, Vienna. "Ne Remedy has given me such excellent results. Dr. A. L. A. Tongalor, before the Ninth Intern. Med Congress.

"I consider the genuine Carlsbad Sprudel Salt an invaluable Remedy in all affections of the Stomach, Bowels, Kitneys, Liver and Spicen," Dr. Ggo. F. Manders, Lowel, Mass. "In Chronic Charrh of the Stomach, and for disease of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, the Carlebad Water and Spreadel Sales have proved themelying eminently effectives." Dr. L. FLECKERS, Royal President Medical Counciller.

Beware of initations. The zenuine article has the signature of "Etaken & Merchenson Co.," Sote Agents, on the neck of every buttle and on each cartoon. PAMPHLETS MAILED PREE OF APPLICATION

EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agents, 6 Burtiny St., New York.

MERRIMENT.

On the Blevated Road.



Mr. Rus Tick (from Podunk)-These Elevated coads, sir, are the gloria, as we may sar, of New

A Reasonable Explanation. Michael O'Rowke-Faith, an' that's a very

small baby yer wheelin' around, Bridget.

The Nurve—What can yer expect, Mike, when they feed the little creetur on condensed milk? Suburban Housekeeping. (From Life.)
Domestic (who has been catechising prospec-

tive mistress)-Well, Mrs. Sharply you have rather a bad name among the girls in the town, but Oi think I'll give you a try.

Willing to Do the Best He Can. [From Life.] Locksley (who has just given a cigar to Sharpon from his own private box)-I say, Sharpson, tell me what you think of that cigar.

Sharpson—Well, if you say so I will; but I want you to understand that I'm no optimist.

When Booms Stop. [From the New York Weekly.]

at Dugout City has collapsed.

Westerner-Yes; no use keepin' it goin' any longer. All the land now is owned by outsiders.

[From the New York Weekly ]

Anglomaniae-That's the way it goes. If we

hunt foxes, folks say we're cruel; if we hunt anisesed bags, folks laugh at us. What can we hunt without exciting indignation or ridicule? Small Boy—Rats! Mistakes Will Happen, &c.

[From the Washington Critic.] editor of our contemporary, the Corn cracker, is in trouble. Hear him: "We desire to state that whereas in our church notices last week the types made us say the Rev. John Smeads greased the pulpit of the Methodist church on Sunday, it should have been 'graced the pulpit, '&c."

The Name Betraved Him.

[Prom Puck.]
In 1902.—Young Man (nervously)—I want to

Official—Very well. What is your full name? Young Man—Benjamin Harrison Smith. Official—Can's do anything for you. You're nder age. under age. A Long, Weary Day,

lays and forty nights when the ark was made, days and forly highs when the ark was made, and did it rain so hard that people had to stay in their houses until the flood came up and drowned them?

Mamma—Y—yes, I believe so.
Little Dick (gloomily, gazing out of the window)—Well, I guess they was glad of anything for a change.

[From Fine.]
Little Dick (on a rainy day)—Did it rain forty

Another Forgery. Editor of the London Times (to the manager -What shall we do now to make people forget those horrid letters? Manager-Suppose we attack the coast defenses? I think we can prove that the guns were forged by a fellow named Armstrong.



Female Sheriff-Is your husband at home? Wife (suspiciously)-He is not. What do you

"I have an attachment for him."
"You have! Why, you shameless thing!

Oue Consolution. [ From the Norristosen Herald, ] "A Mormon missionary made ten female converts in a Southern town, and is on his way to Utah with them." The portraits of the converts have not been printed, but the citizens of that Southern town can console themselves with the reflection that they are rid of the ten home-liest women in the place.

This May Surprise You.

What You Will Come To in Time if You Do Not Take Heed. Net Take Heed.

"Mr. Lee died from brain and nerve exhaustion after accountilating a large fortune," report the papers. What a text and what a lesson. All strive for a living or wealth, and work, fret and push ontil they use up their nerve, strength and vital powers—until by the system and tension upon brain and nerves they become prostrated in nerve and physical strength. Thomsands upon thomsands, from the humblest workinsts or clork to the greatest banker, are straining every energy and overworking their brains, nerves and bodies, and the result will be nervous exhaustiof, insanity, paralysis or death, unless they recuperate their nerve power and vital strength. They become weak, nerves, rections or fratful; they have dissinces, had feeling bond, strange separations, a feeling of anxiety or gloomy depression of the mind: they are alsopies, and wake tired and unrefrented; their appetite and direction tail and they become bilious, constipated and generally run down. These are dangerous symptoms, and the warning is only too plain.

or plain.

Why is it that thousands of people neglect these symptoms, when their common sense tells them that some time it will be too late? Why are they stopid shough to neglect their health, their life, until cure becomes well tims it will be too late? Why are they stupid enough to neglect their health, their life, until cure becomes well sligh impossible? They certainly know that they can be cured by taking Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great brain and nerve invigorant and health restorer; they know positively, as has been demonstrated in myriads of cases, that this great and wonderful restorer of nerve and physical strength and power will perfectly and completely invigorate their tired brain, nerve their weary limbs, and give back to the exhausted system its strength and vigor. It is a purely vegetable and harm-less romedy, which no one need healtate to use, and it can be purchased at druggists for \$1 per jottle. Dr. GREENE, of 35 West 14th st., New York, the eminent nerve specialist and discoverer of this marvel-lous remedy, can be consulted by all, free of charge,



Windows Along the Route, Transient Board or Lodgings, Chaperons and Suides Will Be in Great Bemand.

MAKE YOUR DESIRE TO MEET ANY OF THE ABOVE REQUIREMENTS KNOWN THROUGH THE WORLD "WANT" COLUMNS.

Information Bureau OF THE WORLD'S UPTOWN OFFICE,

ADVERTISERS CAN REGISTER AT THE

1267 BROADWAY. TO STRANGERS CONTEMPLATING VISITING THE METROPO-LIS DURING THE WASHINGTON INAUG-URAL ARE EXTENSED THE FACILITIES OF "THE WORLD'S" INVORMATION BUREAU

AS ABOVE.

A Labor Syndicate Proposed.

A contributor to the Detroit Advance, Mr. James Thierry, proposes a new and not at all impracticable plan for the solution of the labor problem. It is a simple one, too. He

BAYS: A contribution of about five cents per day by each of 1,000,000 contributors would give \$20,000,000 the first year, snough to establish 400 corporations with an allowance of \$50,000 each, free of interest and to be returned in a reasonable time, which might be extended and the allowances increased when necessary.

There is no doubt but that unity among the laboring classes could easily accomplish this. The lack of it has been severely felt in many instances of late. It should be the primary basis upon which all organized bodies should rest. If the workers could but trust one an-other, such a plan as Mr. Thierry proposes could be carried to a successful issue. In closing, he says:

Should you doubt your strength, then go to the nearest beenive or ant-hill and learn from the tiny toilers what harmony and intelligence can accomplish. The scheme is in the line of progressive co-operation, and it is very likely to receive serious consideration ere long.

One of Its Duties.

"I suppose," remarked the Snake Editor, that one of the duties of the new Agricultural Department will be to decide questions regarding the rights of people along the great rivers,"

'Why?' saked the Horse Editor.

'Matters about fruit come under the agricultural head, don't they?'

'Then the questions I mention do, too, for they are ripe-pear-ian rights."

Will Be Worth Bonsting About.

Arizona boasts of a woman who "can drive a nail with a bullet at forty yatds." When Arizona can produce a woman able to drive a nail with a hammer at a distance of one foot, without wounding ber fingers, it will have a curiosity worth boasting about.

From the Boston Courter, 1

girls ?" asked Smith.

A Voyage to Mars.

MARVELLOUS ACCOUNT OF THE

AND CIVILIZATION OF ANOTHER PLANET.

SYNOPSIS OF THE OPENING CHAPTERS.

The writer of the story narrates how he met Col. A—, late of the Confederate service, on a Hudson River boat. Casually they discussed ciphers, and at the Colonel's house in New York the latter described a re-markable inchient in his life. While abjuvrecked on an island in the Pacific the sun was suddenly obscured by an apparent meteor, which fell on the island spreading ruin and devastation. The Colones narrowly escaped, and examining the debris of the seeming nieteor discovered a metallic case containing a peculiar interest of the particle of the seeming nieteor discovered a metallic case containing a peculiar insurary; in a mysterious cipher. This manuscript he sives the writer on condition that if he deciphers and publishes it be shall conceal the identity of the donor.

The first chapter or the Ma. describes the construction of the astronaut, the machine is which the hardy copy acre starts for the planet Mars. The notive power is a newly discovered regulative force called apengy. The astronaut is actignly, and the air within is kept pure. The veryage is commenced and the antronaut rises from the earth and in a few hours is travely ing through space towards the planet at the rate of 40,000 miles an hour. The carried usary 40,000,000 miles as finally assign accomposited, and the safeonaut read-he Mars. The introduction of the machines of Mars gave as him with association mean, and assail him with deading dragues. Three he manages to kill, but is appead to more imminent pastly when a Martial personage of rank resource him from the motiand leads him to his home.

To-Morrow's Morning World.

"Why is it, Jones, that boys are wilder than 'I guess," answered Jones, as he gazed after a wasp-waisted girl who passed down the street, "it is because girls are more stayed."